

# Samaritan

## The Long Winters

Please don't report me to the police  
I wanted to help but I can't stick around  
Do what you have to do but remember I helped you out  
  
If and when you see me again just pretend we never met

I needed to do that for myself  
Just get away from here and maybe it will never come up again  
This is what they mean by "standing in for the sane"

I wouldn't normally but my bread became hell  
You sounded in pain and I knew nothing would change by your scream

Just so you don't think everyone's the same way  
Tomorrow I prob'ly won't remember I did a thing  
You just need to make sure you're OK

I need to get the hell out of here  
I'm sure the cops are on their way  
Please forget my face

This is what they mean by "standing in for the sane"  
They'll never bother anyone again

Hold my hand through this long walk  
Tell me I can when I balk and go to fall  
These are men on either side with threatening hands  
Put my spinning head in a soft clamp

Going down a grey ladder  
With a dry glare every ten feet  
And no hands

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